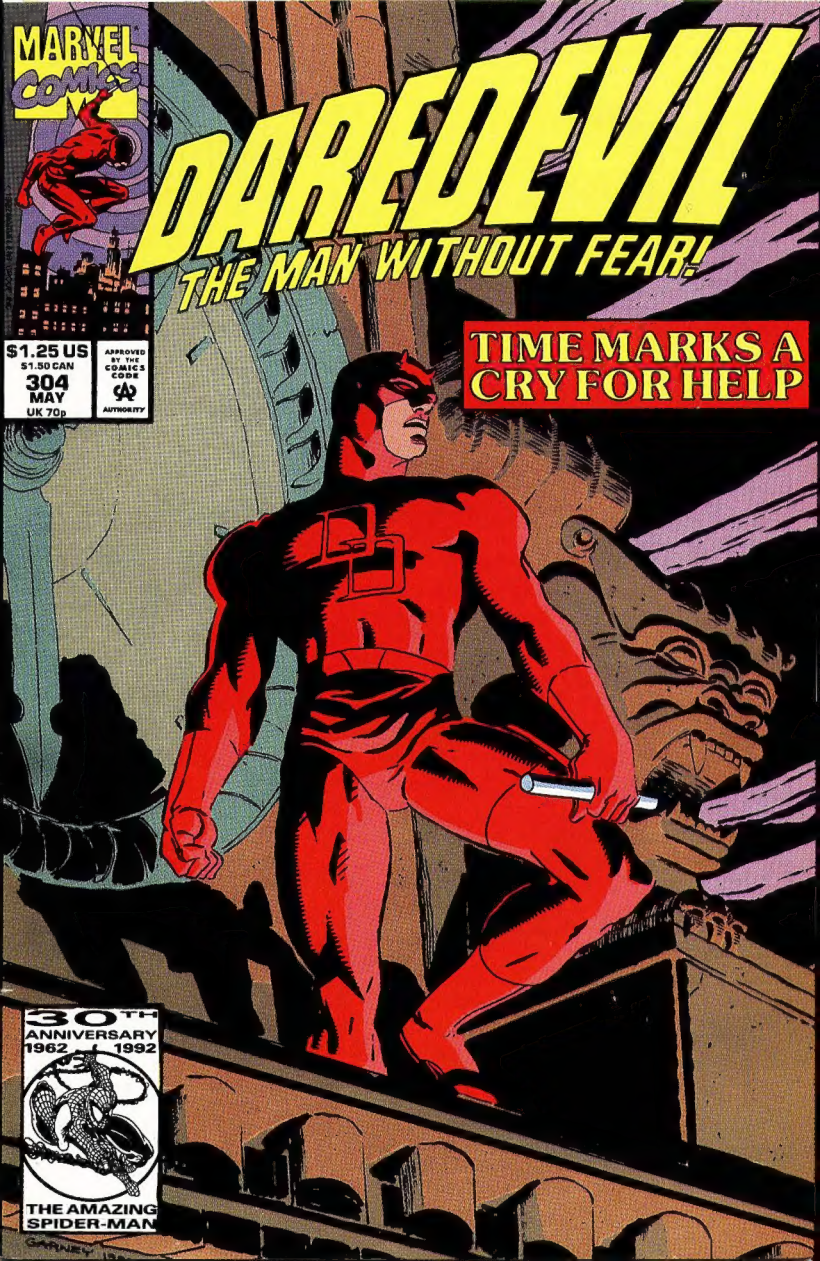
MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
TIME MARKS A CRY FOR HELP
$1.25 US
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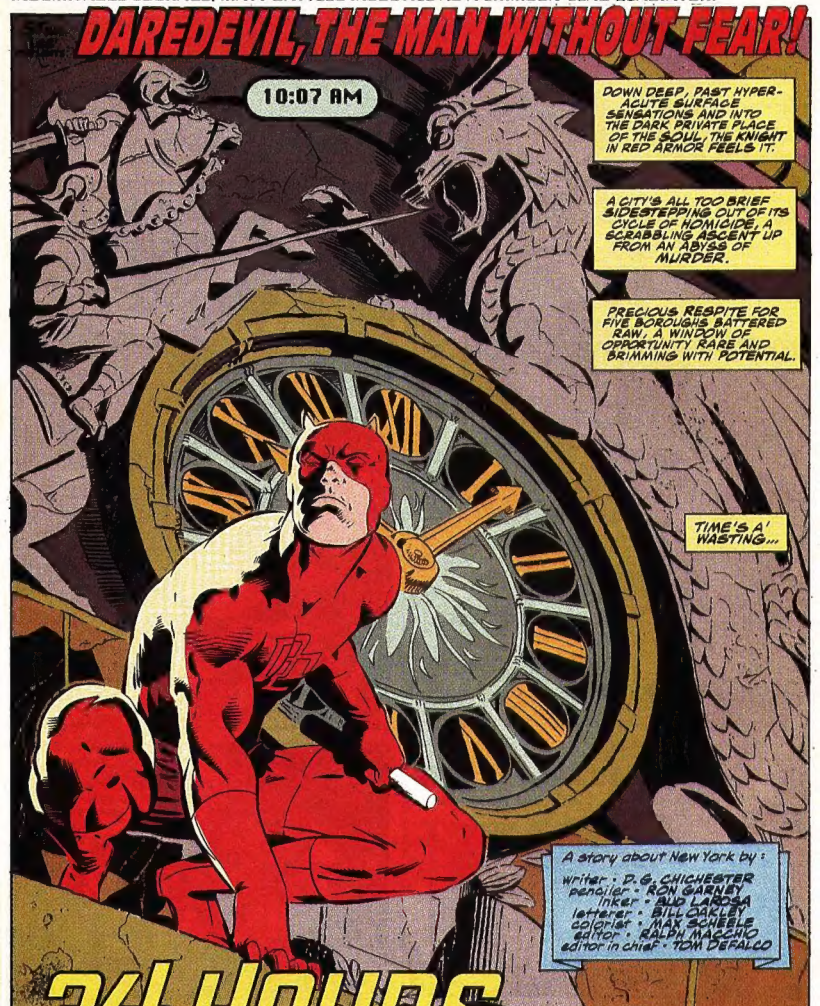
304
MAY
UK 70p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
30TH ANNIVERSARY
1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

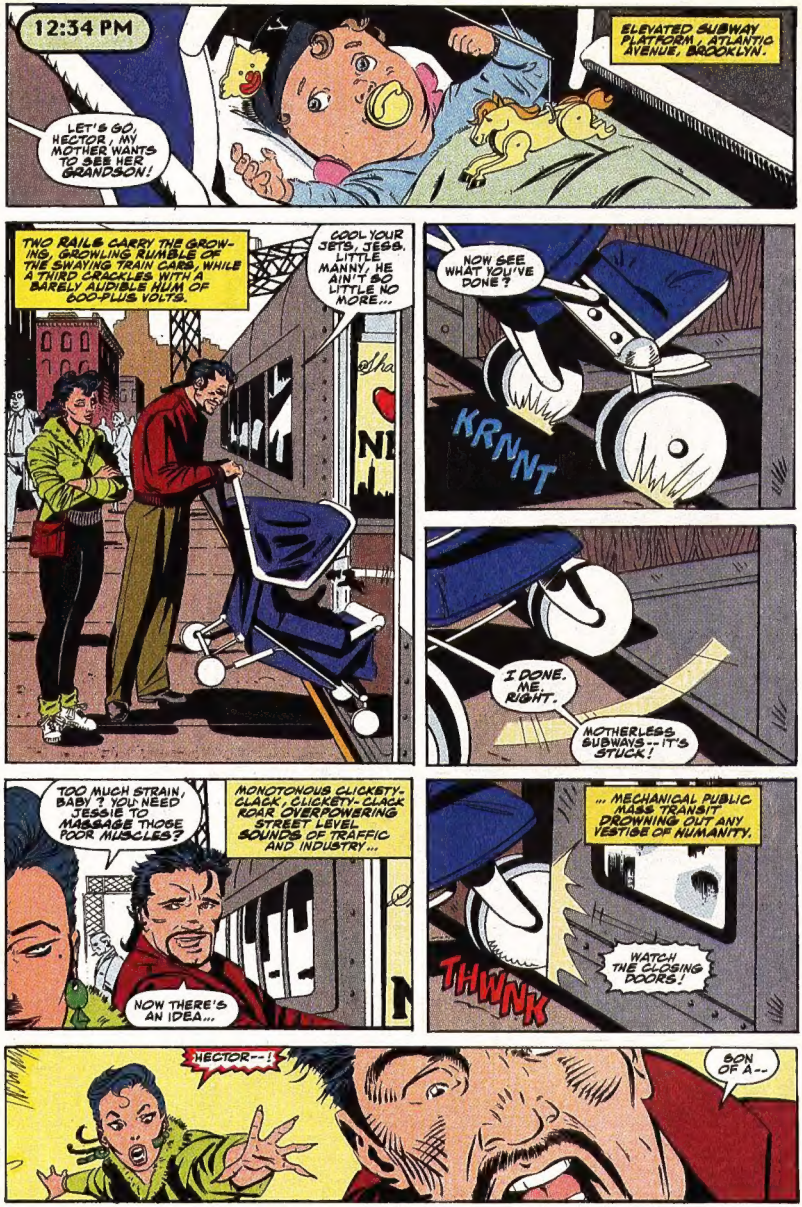
A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT. BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG **MATT MURDOCK** WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

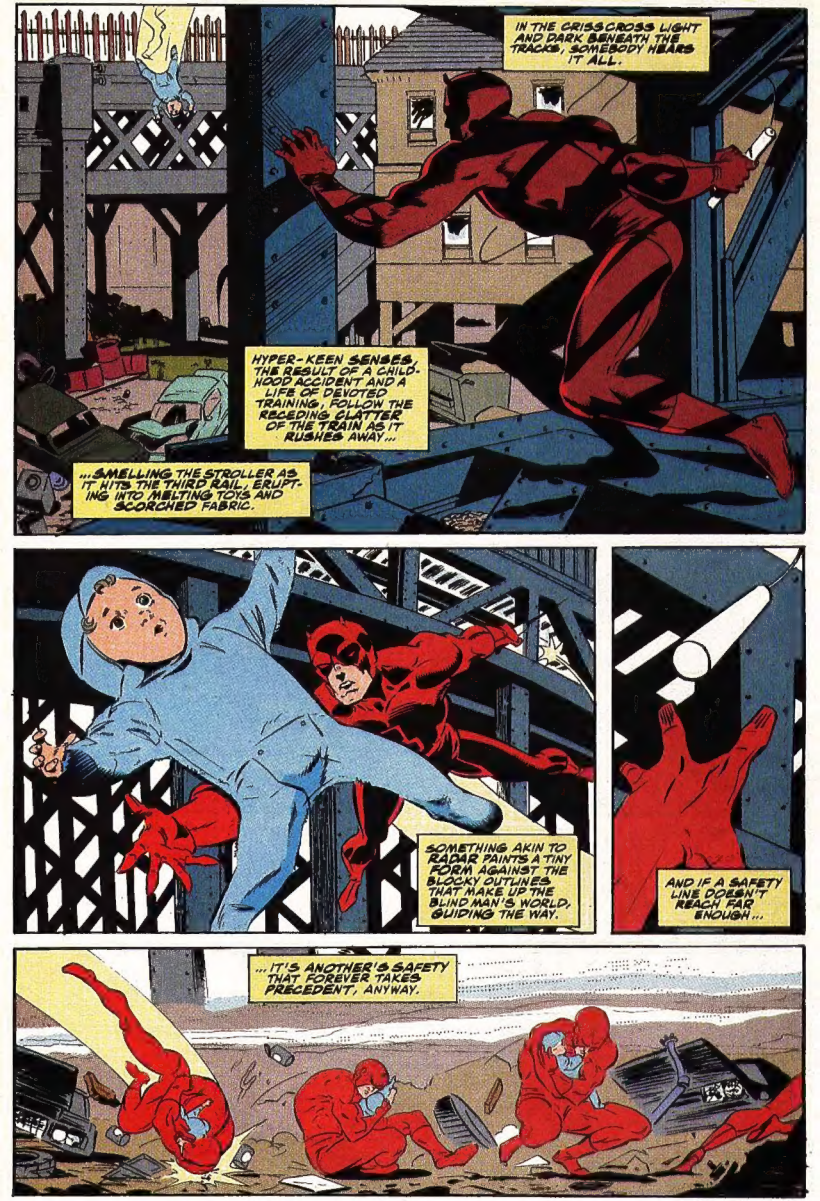


34 HOURS

DAREDEVIL • **Vol. 1, No. 304, May, 1992.** (ISSN# 0279-8271) Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing...OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1992 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $15.00, Canadian subscribers must add $8.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. Foreign $27.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in The U.S.A.**


12:34 PM
LET'S GO, HECTOR, MY MOTHER WANTS TO SEE HER GRANDSON!
ELEVATED SUBWAY PLATFORM, ATLANTIC AVENUE, BROOKLYN.
TWO RAILS CARRY THE GROWING, GROWLING RUMBLE OF THE SWAYING TRAIN CARS, WHILE A THIRD CRACKLES WITH A BARELY AUDIBLE HUM OF 600-PLUS VOLTS.
COOL YOUR JETS, JEGS. LITTLE MANNY, HE AIN'T SO LITTLE NO MORE...
NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
KRNNT
I DONE. ME RIGHT.
MOTHERLESS SUBWAYS--IT'S STUCK!
TOO MUCH STRAIN, BABY? YOU NEED JESSIE TO MASSAGE THOSE POOR MUSCLES?
MONOTONOUS CLICKETY-CLACK, CLICKETY-CLACK ROAR OVERPOWERING STREET LEVEL SOUNDS OF TRAFFIC AND INDUSTRY...
NOW THERE'S AN IDEA...
... MECHANICAL PUBLIC MASS TRANSIT DROWNING OUT ANY VESTIGE OF HUMANITY.
THWNK
WATCH THE CLOSING DOORS!
HECTOR--!
SON OF A--

I'M GOIN' TO, JESS, JUST-- MANNY, MANNY, IT'S ALRIGHT, IT'S--
GET HIM, HECTOR! GET MY BABY!
HECTOR, THE TRAIN'S NOT STOPPING, IT'S NOT--
I KNOW, JESSIE, I-- HEY! HEY YOU IN THERE, STOP THIS THING BEFORE I--
THWAP THWAP
OH SWEET MARY NO.
KTOOM KTOOM KTOOM
YOU GOTTA MAN YOU GOTTA LISTEN! STOP IT, STOP! I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME, YOU--
GOTTA HEAR ME...

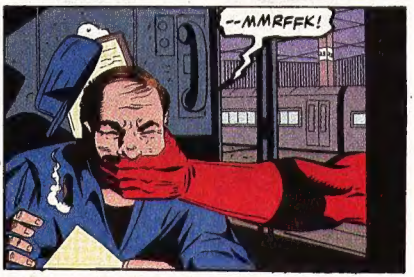

IN THE CRISS-CROSS LIGHT AND DARK BENEATH THE TRACKS, SOMEBODY HEARS IT ALL.
HYPER-KEEN SENSES, THE RESULT OF A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT AND A LIFE OF DEVOTED TRAINING, FOLLOW THE RECEDING CLATTER OF THE TRAIN AS IT RUSHES AWAY...
...SMELLING THE STROLLER AS IT HITS THE THIRD RAIL, ERUPTING INTO MELTING TOYS AND SCORCHED FABRIC.
SOMETHING AKIN TO RADAR PAINTS A TINY FORM AGAINST THE BLOCKY OUTLINES THAT MAKE UP THE BLIND MAN'S WORLD, GUIDING THE WAY.
AND IF A SAFETY LINE DOESN'T REACH FAR ENOUGH...
...IT'S ANOTHER'S SAFETY THAT FOREVER TAKES PRECEDENT, ANYWAY.

WAAAAA!
SHH, MANNY, SHH...
PAIN FROM THE BRUISES AND SCRAPES RAGE THROUGH THE HEIGHTENED PERCEPTION OF HIS SKIN AND MUSCLE, THREATENING TO STAY WITH HIM FOR DAYS...

OH THANK GOD THANK YOU!
ALRIGHT, MAN--YOU'RE ALRIGHT!
...THE SALTY SCENT OF THE PARENTS' TEARS OF RELIEF HE'LL KEEP CLOSE FAR LONGER.

24
MANHATTAN BOUND 'A' TRAIN COMING INTO THE STATION--

RIDE THE NEW YORK SUBWAY SYSTEM, SEE THE EFFIN WORLD--

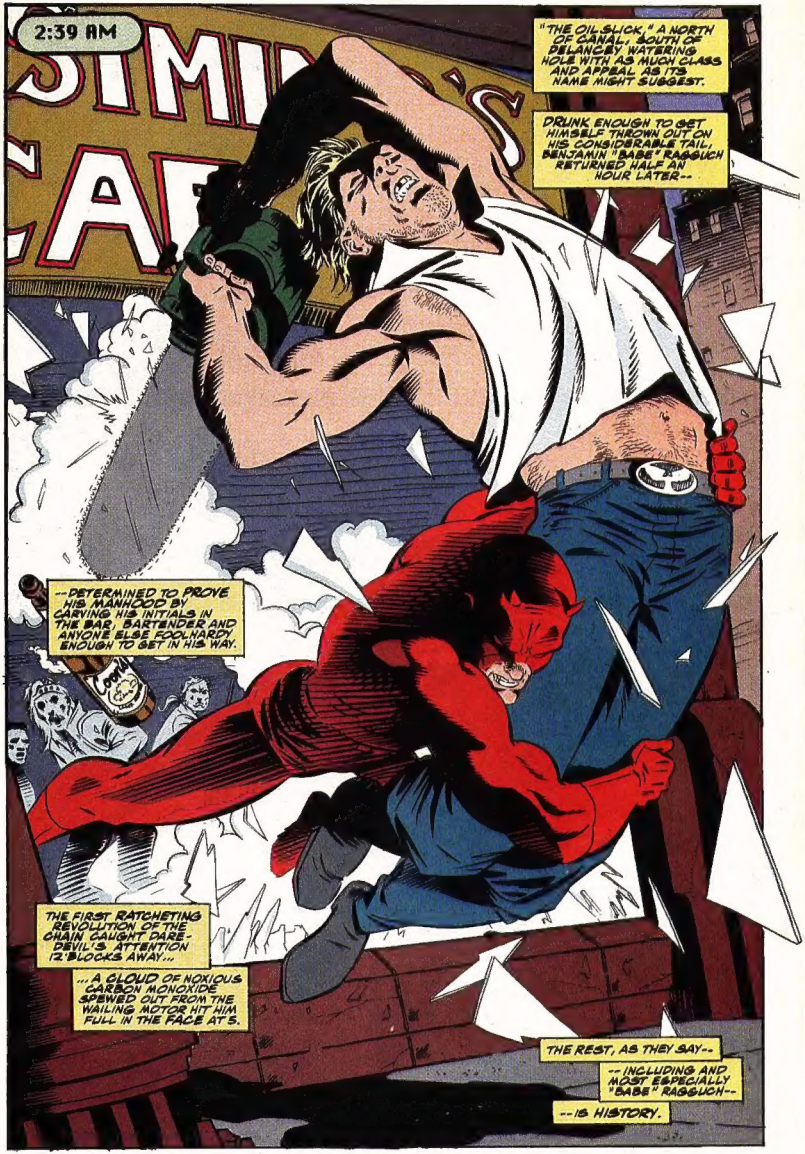

--MMRFFK!

CLEAN YOUR EARS.

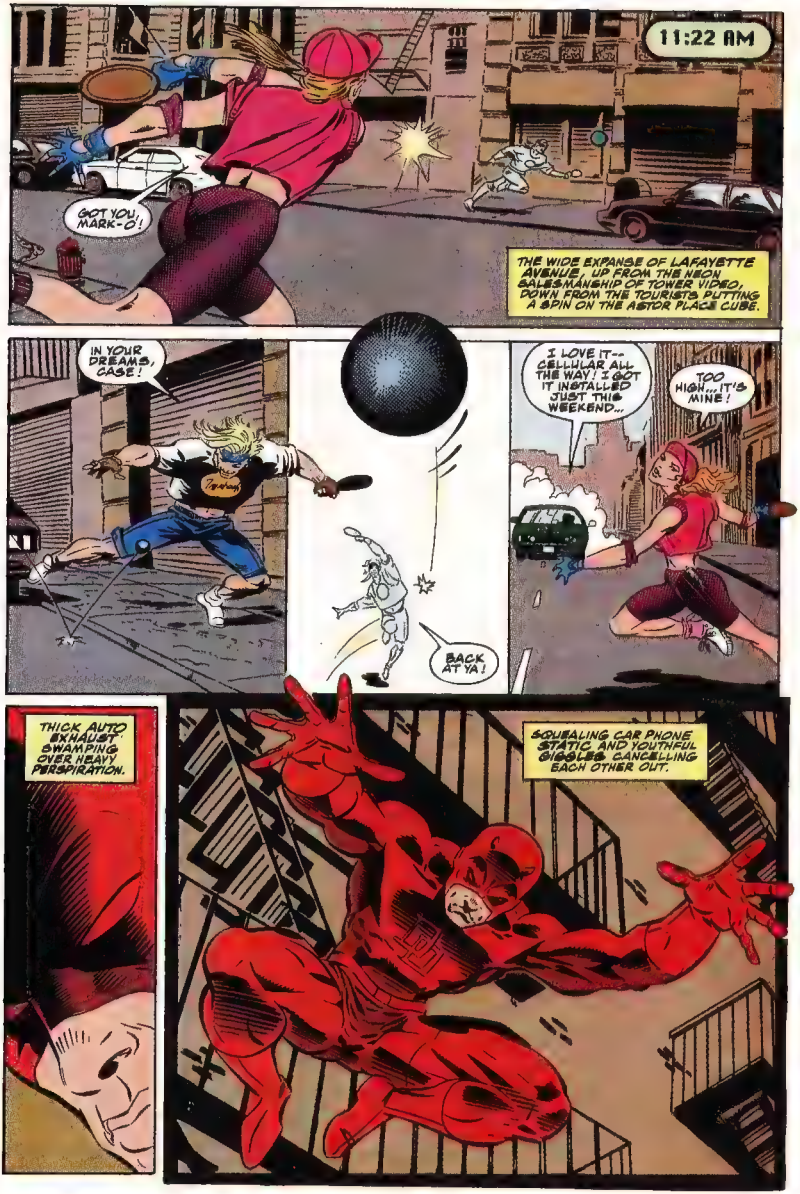
4:56 PM
OFF COLUMBUS CIRCLE, THE FINAL MINUTES OF A ONCE A YEAR SHOPPING SPREE INTO THE BIG CITY.
GREAT, I'M GOING TO GRAND CENTRAL--
WELL WORTH THE PENNY-PINCHING BACK HOME IN CONNECTICUT TO AFFORD A DAY'S WORTH OF MANHATTAN'S OVER-PRICED "BARGAINS" AND EXCITING-INTIMIDATING SPECTACLE.
HAVE A GOOD TRIP... AND THANKS FOR THE CAB!
SHE COULD DO WITHOUT THE STEREOTYPES OF NYC RUDENESS, THOUGH.
WHAT--?
THIS IS MINE--I--IT'S RAINING!
NO KIDDING. YOU KNOW WHAT A PAIN IT IS GETTING A CAB ON A DAY LIKE THIS?
DRIVER, 28TH AND--
--YOOW!
WALK IT.
YEAH, YOU COULD USE THE EXERCISE...
...PUTTING ON SOME FAT IN THE MEAD, THERE.
GRAND CENTRAL TRAIN STATION, PLEASE...

12:01 AM
AT 8:33, A STREET GANG CALLING THEMSELVES THE WILEY COYOTES AND ROVING THROUGH WOODLAWN CEMETERY SET A SLEEPING HOMELESS WOMAN ON FIRE FOR KICKS.
BY 8:35, RED GLOVED HANDS HAVE BEAT THE FLAMES OUT AND TENDED TO HER HURTS.
SHORTLY THEREAFTER, THE COYOTES LEARN THE REAL MEANING OF "KICKS."
A HALF DOZEN SIMILAR INCIDENTS OCCUR WHILE A WALL STREET BROKER--
--CORRECTION, EX-BROKER, JUST LAID OFF, HERE'S TO YOUR "NO RECESSION" MR. PRESIDENT--
--THROWS BACK ENOUGH LAMENTING HEINEKENS TO MAKE GETTING HOME TO PARK SLOPE EVEN MORE OF AN ADVENTURE THAN USUAL.
GOT MY,,, GOT MY WALLET,,, WHAT ELSE D'YOU--
SPORT!
FWAKT
NEXT BATTER...

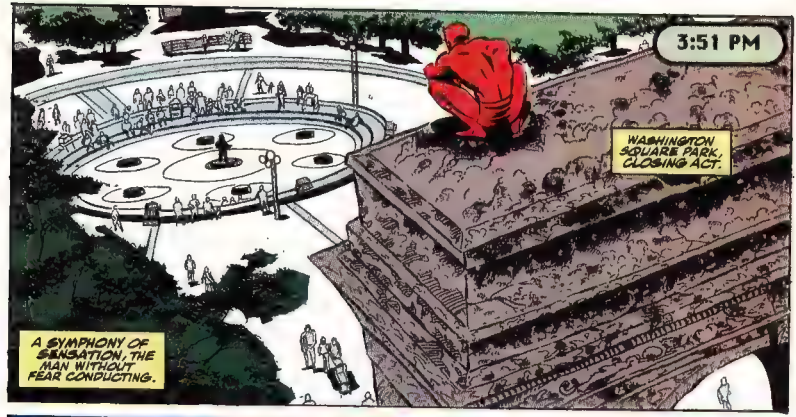
KRAKAAM
33rd PREC
NEVER A DULL MOMENT.
THRTOOM
WORD IS YOU'VE BEEN BUSY, HORNHEAD. IT'S THAT TIME, ISN'T IT?
CLOCK'S TICKING, SERGEANT.


2:39 AM
"THE OIL SLICK," A NORTH OF CANAL, SOUTH OF PELANCY WATERING HOLE WITH AS MUCH CLASS AND APPEAL AS ITS NAME MIGHT SUGGEST.
DRUNK ENOUGH TO SET HIMSELF THROWN OUT ON HIS CONSIDERABLE TAIL, BENJAMIN "BABE" RAGGUCH RETURNED HALF AN HOUR LATER--
--DETERMINED TO PROVE HIS MANHOOD BY CARVING HIS INITIALS IN THE BAR, BARTENDER AND ANYONE ELSE FOOLHARDY ENOUGH TO GET IN HIS WAY.
THE FIRST RATCHETING REVOLUTION OF THE CHAIN CAUGHT DARE-DEVIL'S ATTENTION 12 BLOCKS AWAY...
...A CLOUD OF NOXIOUS CARBON MONOXIDE SPEWED OUT FROM THE WAILING MOTOR HIT HIM FULL IN THE FACE AT 5.
THE REST, AS THEY SAY--
--INCLUDING AND MOST ESPECIALLY "BABE" RAGGUCH--
--IS HISTORY.

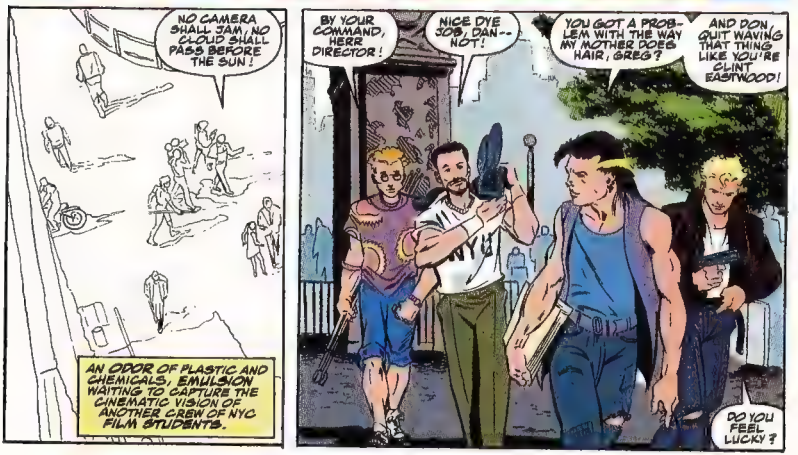
7:28 AM
UPPER EAST SIDE OF MANHATTAN, ONE OF THE CITY'S TOO MANY HOMELESS.
LAND OF OPPORTUNITY REDUCED TO SCAVENGER HUNT THROUGH RICH PEOPLE'S TRASH...
...SALVAGING WHAT HE CAN OF HIS OWN LIFE.
5 CENT IS 5 CENT!
SPLAASH
GAAA!
PUS SUCKIN' PORSCHE DRIVIN' SCAB!
COME BACK HERE NOW, GET YOUR BACK-SIDE BACK HERE AN' YOU PICK UP MY--
WHAT'SIS? SOMETHIN' AIN'T RIGHT HERE...
...OR MAYBE IT IS...


11:22 AM
GOT YOU, MARK-O!
THE WIDE EXPANSE OF LAFAYETTE AVENUE, UP FROM THE NEON SALESMANSHIP OF TOWER VIDEO, DOWN FROM THE TOURISTS PUTTING A SPIN ON THE ASTOR PLACE CUBE.
IN YOUR DREAMS, CASE!
BACK AT YA!
I LOVE IT-- CELLULAR ALL THE WAY! I GOT IT INSTALLED JUST THIS WEEKEND...
TOO HIGH... IT'S MINE!
THICK AUTO EXHAUST SWAMPING OVER HEAVY PERSPIRATION.
SQUEALING CAR PHONE STATIC AND YOUTHFUL GIGGLES CANCELLING EACH OTHER OUT.

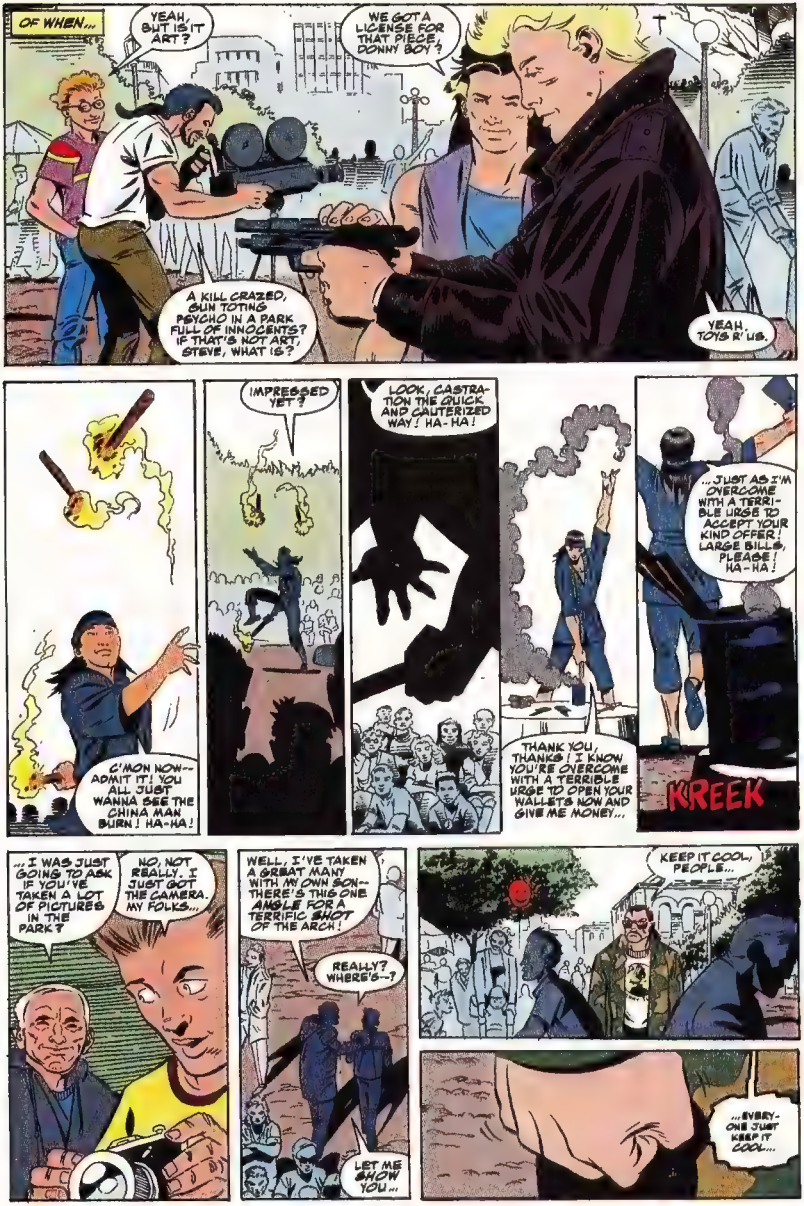
YOU'RE MINE, YOU LITTLE ROUND--
I'M TALKING TO YOU ON IT RIGHT NOW!
EACH LOST IN THEIR OWN WORLD, EACH UNKNOWINGLY ABOUT TO END THE OTHER'S.
HUH--? OH, NO.
KEN, I GOTTA GO!
EXCUSE ME.
OMIGOD OMIGOD OMIGOD
PARDON ME.
UNNGH!
SCREEE
IT WOULD'VE HURT A LOT MORE THE OTHER WAY.
THWAK
OOF!
CASEY, YOU--?!
NEXT TIME, TRY THE COURT AT THE "Y."
F-FINE.


3:51 PM
WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK, CLOSING ACT.
A SYMPHONY OF SENSATION, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR CONDUCTING.

BITE INTO THE BIG APPLE AND WHAT DO YOU FIND CRAWLING AROUND INSIDE, HMMM?


NO CAMERA SHALL JAM, NO CLOUD SHALL PASS BEFORE THE SUN!
AN ODOR OF PLASTIC AND CHEMICALS, EMULSION WAITING TO CAPTURE THE CINEMATIC VISION OF ANOTHER CREW OF NYC FILM STUDENTS.
BY YOUR COMMAND, HERR DIRECTOR!
NICE DYE JOB, DAN--NOT!
YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THE WAY MY MOTHER DOES HAIR, GREG?
AND DON, QUIT WAVING THAT THING LIKE YOU'RE CLINT EASTWOOD!
DO YOU FEEL LUCKY?

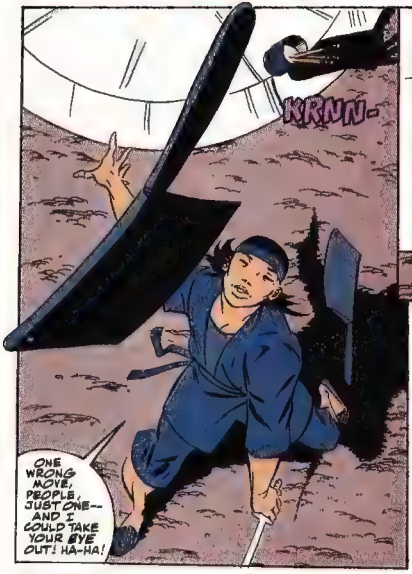
THAT'S RIGHT, PEOPLE, IT'S THE ORIGINAL GINSU KNIFE ACT!
SINGSONG, A BOASTING VOICE THAT CARRIES OUT FROM THE DRY FOUNTAIN...
...GOOD NATURED SHOW-MANSHIP DRAWING IN PASSERS-BY DESPITE THEMSELVES.
DON'T MISS THE GRAND FINALE WHERE I PERSONALLY RISK LIFE AND LIMB JUGGLING THESE EDGED WEAPONS OF DEATH!
NOT NECESSARILY MY LIFE OR LIMB, BUT YOU'VE ALL GOT INSURANCE, RIGHT? HA-HA!
OOPS! EXCUSE ME--
WATCH YOUR SORRY--
IMAGES OF COLLIDING, FEATURELESS FIGURES ECHOING THEIR WAY BACK TO THE TOP OF THE ARCH.
OH, YOUNG MAN...
I S-SAID EXCUSE ME...
TENSION SO THICK HE CAN ALMOST FEEL IT RAISING THE HAIRS ON THE BACK OF HIS ARMS UNDERNEATH THE SUPPLE RED OF HIS SUIT.
DAREDEVIL SEES NONE OF IT -- AND FOLLOWS IT ALL.
SENSES DRIFTING, FOCUSING, THEN MOVING ON AGAIN AS RADAR COMES BACK FROM 360 DEGREES AT ONCE--
--A WHOLLY UNIQUE WORLD VIEW OF THE SEEMINGLY SEPARATE, MENTAL PICTURES FORMING OF HOW IT MIGHT ALL COME TOGETHER.

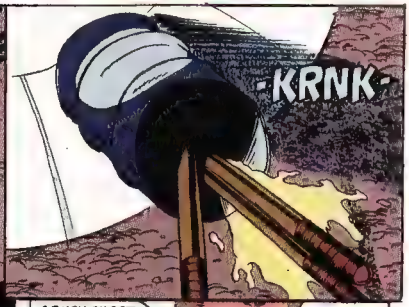

OF WHEN...
YEAH, BUT IS IT ART?
WE GOT A LICENSE FOR THAT PIECE, DONNY BOY?
A KILL CRAZED, GUN TOTING PSYCHO IN A PARK FULL OF INNOCENTS? IF THAT'S NOT ART, STEVE, WHAT IS?
YEAH, TOYS R' US.
C'MON NOW-- ADMIT IT! YOU ALL JUST WANNA SEE THE CHINA MAN BURN! HA-HA!
IMPRESSED YET?
LOOK, CASTRATION THE QUICK AND CAUTERIZED WAY! HA-HA!
THANK YOU, THANKS! I KNOW YOU'RE OVERCOME WITH A TERRIBLE URGE TO OPEN YOUR WALLETS NOW AND GIVE ME MONEY...
...JUST AS I'M OVERCOME WITH A TERRIBLE URGE TO ACCEPT YOUR KIND OFFER! LARGE BILLS, PLEASE! HA-HA!
KREEK
...I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK IF YOU'VE TAKEN A LOT OF PICTURES IN THE PARK?
NO, NOT REALLY. I JUST GOT THE CAMERA. MY FOLKS...
WELL, I'VE TAKEN A GREAT MANY WITH MY OWN SON-- THERE'S THIS ONE ANGLE FOR A TERRIFIC SHOT OF THE ARCH!
REALLY? WHERE'S--?
LET ME SHOW YOU...
KEEP IT COOL, PEOPLE...
...EVERYONE JUST KEEP IT COOL...

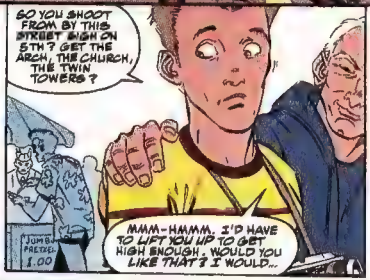
ACTION!
NY!

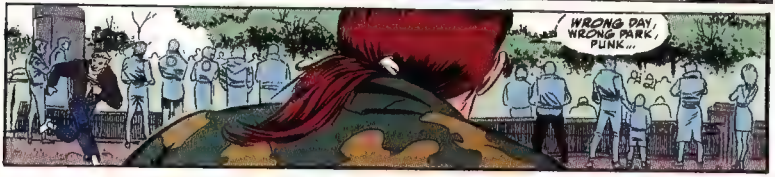
LOOK OUT, NEW YORK! DANGEROUS DON SMITH'S ON THE LOOSE!

LITTLE LOW ON THE HURDLE, BUT... NOT BAD...


KRUN-
ONE WRONG MOVE, PEOPLE, JUST ONE-- AND I COULD TAKE YOUR EYE OUT! HA-HA!


-KRNK-

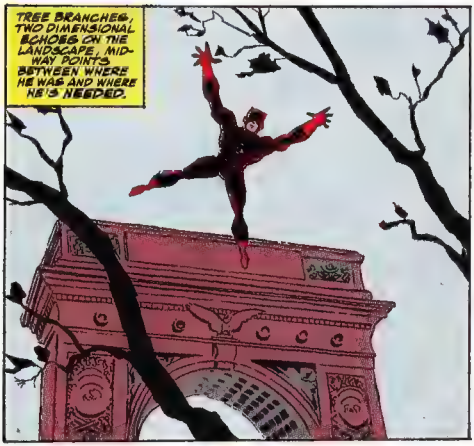

SO YOU SHOOT FROM BY THE STREET SIGN ON 5TH? GET THE ARCH, THE CHURCH, THE TWIN TOWERS?
JUMBO PRETZEL 1.00
MMM-HMMM. I'D HAVE TO LIFT YOU UP TO GET HIGH ENOUGH. WOULD YOU LIKE THAT? I WOULD...


WRONG DAY, WRONG PARK, PUNK...

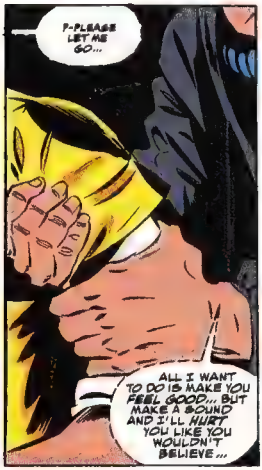
THROUGHOUT THE COMMUNITY CROSS-ROADS OF THE PARK, THE SEEMINGLY SEPARATE COMING TOGETHER--
--TO TEAR EACH OTHER APART.
THE CAMERA LOVES ME, YES IT--
-KLANK-
AND NEED I REMIND YOU YET AGAIN, DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME! I AM A TRAINED PRO--
-RAATTLE-
WHOA!
-RAATTLE-

WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU--?
I SAID I'D LIKE THAT, YOUNG MAN. LIKE TO PUT MY HANDS AROUND YOUR WAIST AND LIFT YOU UP HIGH SO--

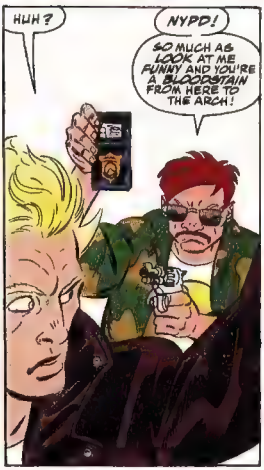
YOU!


TREE BRANCHES, TWO DIMENSIONAL ECHOES ON THE LANDSCAPE, MIDWAY POINTS BETWEEN WHERE HE WAS AND WHERE HE'S NEEDED.

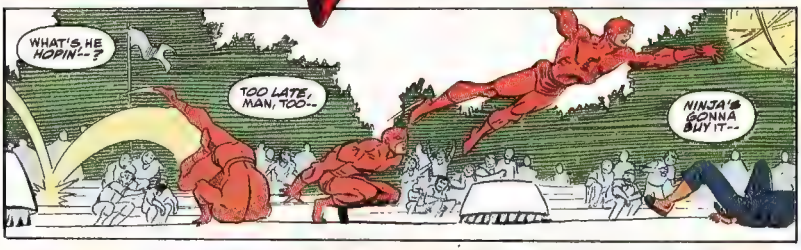
KLANG
KLANG
ULLLF!


P-PLEASE LET ME GO...
ALL I WANT TO DO IS MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD... BUT MAKE A SOUND AND I'LL HURT YOU LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE...

AND THAT'S A WRAP!

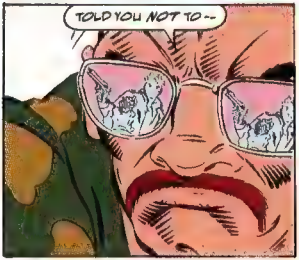

HUH?
NYPD!
SO MUCH AS LOOK AT ME FUNNY AND YOU'RE A BLOODSTAIN FROM HERE TO THE ARCH!

YOU CAN'T BUY TICKETS TO THIS KINDA ACTION...
CRAZY THIS WHOLE CITY'S--
NOW WHAT'S THIS ONE--?!


WHAT'S HE HOPIN'--?
TOO LATE, MAN, TOO--
NINJA'S GONNA BUY IT--

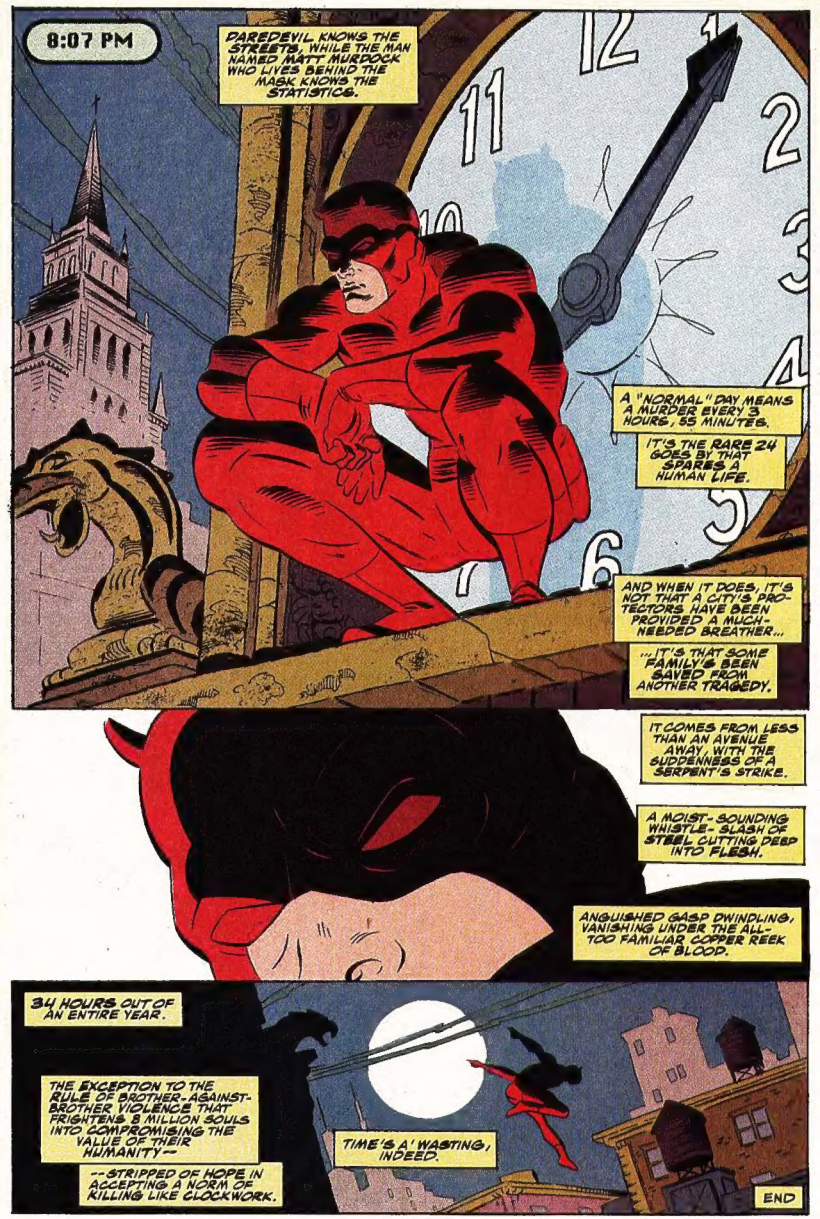
MIND IF I BORROW THIS?
N-NO. S-SURE.

WHAT? WHAT, YOU THINK THIS IS REAL, MAN?
LOOK--


TOLD YOU NOT TO--

LOOK OUT WATCH IT!
SLASHIN' THAT THING SOMEBODY'S GONNA GET--
NOTHIN'S SAFE IN THIS CITY ANYMORE, I REMEMBER WHEN--
HE'S LOST IT, HE'S OUTTA CONTROL!
GAA!
YOU'LL LIKE IT A-- AARRRGG!
GET AWAY GET AWAY FROM ME!
MOVE!
LOOK, WILL YOU LOOK?! IT'S JUST A TOY, JUST--
IT'S BETWEEN ME AN' YOU--

KLK
--I'M THE ONE GOIN' HOME TO DINNER TONIGHT!
WOULDN'T IT BE NICE IF YOU COULD BOTH MAKE IT TO DESSERT?
KTHIP
HOLY-- YOU WERE GONNA BLOW ME A--
HOLY--
NERVE ENDINGS FLARE--
--WHITE HOT AGONY HE FINDS A PLACE FOR AMONG ALL THE OTHER FEELINGS AND SENSATIONS STORED INSIDE.
WHAT'D I-- I ALMOST--
THERE WAS NO OTHER CHOICE. THERE NEVER IS.
YOU GOT WOUND TOO TIGHT, OFFICER. IT HAPPENS.
IF YOU'RE STILL LOOKING TO BUST A BAD GUY, THOUGH, I THINK I CAN HELP...
GIVE 'IM A HAND, LADIES AN' GENTS!
C'MON, TAKE A BOW!
NOT TOO BAD, DD!
BLOOD RUSHES TO HIS FACE, WARM WITH EMBARRASSMENT...
...BUT YOU DON'T SAY "NO" TO NEW YORKERS.


8:07 PM
DAREDEVIL KNOWS THE STREETS, WHILE THE MAN NAMED MATT MURDOCK WHO LIVES BEHIND THE MASK KNOWS THE STATISTICS.
A "NORMAL" DAY MEANS A MURDER EVERY 3 HOURS, 55 MINUTES.
IT'S THE RARE 24 GOES BY THAT SPARES A HUMAN LIFE.
AND WHEN IT DOES, IT'S NOT THAT A CITY'S PROTECTORS HAVE BEEN PROVIDED A MUCH-NEEDED BREATHER...
...IT'S THAT SOME FAMILY'S BEEN SAVED FROM ANOTHER TRAGEDY.
IT COMES FROM LESS THAN AN AVENUE AWAY, WITH THE SUDDENNESS OF A SERPENT'S STRIKE.
A MOIST-SOUNDING WHISTLE- SLASH OF STEEL CUTTING DEEP INTO FLESH.
ANGUISHED GASP DWINDLING, VANISHING UNDER THE ALL-TOO FAMILIAR COPPER REEK OF BLOOD.
34 HOURS OUT OF AN ENTIRE YEAR.
THE EXCEPTION TO THE RULE OF BROTHER-AGAINST-BROTHER VIOLENCE THAT FRIGHTENS 8 MILLION SOULS INTO COMPROMISING THE VALUE OF THEIR HUMANITY--
--STRIPPED OF HOPE IN ACCEPTING A NORM OF KILLING LIKE CLOCKWORK.
TIME'S A' WASTING, INDEED.
END

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — PAT GARRAHY: ASSISTANT EDITOR
c/o MARVEL COMICS—387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH—NEW YORK, NEW YORK—10016
ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Item: Lately, many of your letters have not been making it to our desk. Please address your letters clearly, and indicate on your envelopes which letters page you wish to see your letters appear. *Do not* write the editor's name on the envelope--just the letters page name, okay? Thank you for your support!

Dear Ralph,

Well, I didn't think I would like "Last Rites." As a matter of fact, I'd go as far as to say that I was quite convinced that it would be one of the most disappointing DAREDEVIL series ever written. Why? Well, it's the four issues leading to the big special anniversary thing. Series of this sort seem to generally be of lower quality than the series free of special issue-events-type-series. Well, I must say that D.G. and company have proven me wrong.

I should mention that you've risen considerably in my esteem simply by not making these four issues a major Punisher or Wolverine cross-over. Big number issues of a comic will sell quite well even without a major cross-over.

My only complaint is that Matt seems to be, at best, peripherally involved in the dismantling of the Kingpin. Sure, Matt has hastened the Kingpin's fall, but from the signs, it was only a matter of time before Hydra played it's cards anyway. At any rate, this has bee an enjoyable series, thank you.

R. Kevin Doyle
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It's odd that you should mention crossovers, Kevin. You see, we've planned a nine part crossover between DAREDEVIL, NOMAD, and PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL. The results should be spectacular, and the title is "Dead Man's Hand"(it's also odd that you should mention cards, eh?) The first issue starts in DAREDEVIL #307, and it's on sale in June! Be there!!!

Dear Ralph,

I stopped reading DAREDEVIL when Ann Nocenti took him too far into the metaphysical for my taste. I have always enjoyed the real-world flavor to Daredevil, and I'm glad to see it return with D.G. Chichester. The second installment of his "Last Rites" storyline suggests he is not an unworthy successor to the likes of Miller.

Matt Murdock fascinates because of his powers, his extraordinary senses and radar. Stories which focus on the nature of Matt's powers and try to give the reader a sense of how he interprets the world are always engaging. Chichester did as good a job of realizing Matt's unique world as I can ever recall.

It seems we are to believe that the Kingpin's time is up. Comics, being what they are, rarely deliver the changes promised by the hyperbolic cover copy. Heroes never really die, except to be ressurected under the most improbable circumstances, and truly compelling villains, the Magnetos, the Jokers, the Dr. Dooms are gifted with similar immortality. Even when a character like the Green Goblin truly dies, we're given a new and improved Hobgoblin. And don't even get me started on the endless parade of Robins.

Of course, Fisk has been dethroned before, so even if Chichester does remove him from power, someone else can always engineer a return.

My advice? Kill him off. Think of all the potential in the criminal power vacuum Fisk's death would leave. Fisk destroyed Matt's life, so the Kingpin's demise would mark an end to this chapter and let Matt move on to rebuild his life. Better yet, reduce him to nothing and leave him there. Just don't let him rebuild his empire. Let us see how Wilson Fisk struggles with a shattered life. I doubt he'll do as well as Matt.

I particularly liked Chichester's taking good ol' hero Nick Fury and showing him as machiavellian and somewhat sinister. No one in the bizarre super-spy world Fury inhabits can stay very clean, so this presentation served to realistically flesh out the usually clean-cut colonel.

Max Scheele's colors were evocative, definitely in the DAREDEVIL style. The art was very competent, though Lee Week's layout was somewhat uninspired. Still, there's something to be said for simply telling a story rather than aiming for vacuous dazzle with explosive panel design and garish, overly-posed characters in skimpy costumes. So this is DAREDEVIL in 1991, eh? I like it.

Brian McDonough
Los Angeles, CA

Yup, that was DD in 1991, now get ready for DAREDEVIL 1992! As we mentioned earlier, we have amazing and powerful things planned for ol' Hornhead, and we have an amazing and powerful new art team as well. Also, look for the DAREDEVIL GANGWAR trade paperback this March. It reprints five of the early Frank Miller/Klaus Janson DAREDEVIL issues--including the introduction of DD's numero uno nemesis, the Kingpin! Klaus has created an incredible black and white wraparound cover featuring Daredevil and the deadly assassin--Bullseye!!

Dear Marvel,

I'd like to personally applaud everyone involved with the 300th issue of DAREDEVIL. It met my wildest expectations... and then some. I have been waiting for a final reckoning between DD and the Kingpin for a very long time. Well, we know that it wasn't a final reckoning, but it was a turning point in the seemingly eternal conflict between these two adversaries.

Thank you for not making it just a testosterone laced "slugfest" to decide who would be the ultimate victor. Mind you, I enjoyed seeing these two spar with each other. But in the complicated war between Fisk and Murdock, we all know it's not going to end in such a cut and dry fashion. If it ever ends at all--I for one, hope not!

What was so enjoyable for me was the fact that we finally got to see Kingpin for what he really is... a common street thug operating under the auspices of a modern day feudal lord. For far too long has Wilson Fisk held a glorified position of authority in the Marvel Universe. I mean, c'mon gentlepeople, this overfed miscreant wins more battles than most of your heroes. And most of the time he never even breaks a sweat. I was beginning to think that crime did pay within the marvel Universe.

DAREDEVIL #300 turned everything around. We were exposed to the primal natures of both men, and clearly able to see what polar opposites they are. No matter how closely their violent behavior toward each other may sometimes bring them . This particular issue also showed us the difference between heroism and vigilantism, which of late (in the comic book medium) has become practically indistinguishable. I.E. the Punisher, Night Thrasher, Ghost Rider, etc. We saw that Matt could rise above bitterness and revenge and... forgive. He let go of the hate that drives others like Frank Castle, and went in search of something worthwhile to provide inner drive, something noble.

This is what distinguishes Daredevil as a true superhero. Not just another guy in tights with a personal vendetta. Which isn't to say that I'm condemning the motivations of the Punisher, Night Thrasher, or anyone else. But Daredevil has always risen above being just a crimson clad vigilante. He's always been driven by a more righteous cause. A burning love for humanity, rather than by hatred and vengeance. He's a protector, not an avenger. he's a force of good. One reason I feel that Mephisto and the Kingpin will never be able to tear him asunder. Please note that the almighty Kingpin of Crime was in a sweaty panic, running scared from the man without fear. His deep seated cowardice oozed from his every pore. To myself, it is obvious who is truly the more powerful, and who will eventually win the war. Keep up the fantastic work!

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Letters like this are often hard to answer. But the easiest and most effective way is to avoid being silly, avoid an unnecessary plug, and just say thank you. Your readership is much appreciated.

Next issue: D.G. explores the urban myth and brings you the *Surgeon General*! Next issue also marks the beginning of an all new art team for the sightless swashbuckler--penciller, Scott McDaniel & inker, Chris Ivy!! All this and Spider-Man too!!!